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POETRY.

THE CHRISTIAN'S JOY.

The earth is fair with its sunny vales,
Its murmuring brooks and perfum'd bowers,
And 'tis sweet to breathe it's balmy gales
And watch the bloom of its opening flowers.

The sea is fair with its pearly caves,
Its coral rocks and shell-clad shore;
And 'tis sweet to gaze on its placid waves,
Or list to it's stormy billows' roar.

The sky is fair with it's orb of day,
It's clouds of gold and crimson hue,
It's dappled morn and evening grey,
It's spangled vault and its azure blue.

And 'tis sweet to mark the rosy gleam
Driving the shadows of night afar,
And 'tis sweet to recline in the moon's pale beam,
Or gaze on the light of some distant star.

But the soul asks a joy beyond them all:
'Tis not in earth, nor sea, nor sky;
In the glitter of wealth, nor the festive hall,
In the praise of fame, nor in beauty's eye.

'Tis the joy of the heart at peace with God,
The joy to the humble and contrite given,
Which frees the spirit from sin's dark load
And points to our home in the Light of Heaven.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Lady's Book.

The New Minister.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

'What kind of a sermon did the new minister give you this morning?' asked Ellen Fay of her sister Mary, as the latter came in from church on a bright Sabbath morning in the pleasant month of June.

'O, it was delightful!' replied Mary with animation. 'He's a splendid looking man, with an eye as bright as a diamond And such a voice! It was the finest for an orator I ever heard'

'What was the text; Mary?' said Mrs. Fay, with a grave countenance.

'Why, it was—it was,' responded Mary taken by surprise. 'It was in the—I declare, mother, I cannot recall it at this moment; but it's on my tongue's end. It was in the—it was there where it speaks about—about ——'

'You paid more attention, I see to Mr. Elbertson's eyes and voice than to his sermon, Mary,' said her mother, seriously. 'I'm afraid I shall not like our new minister if his person is to make a deeper impression than his words.'

'Indeed, mother, it was an elegant sermon,' urged Mary, 'and now, I remember the subject. It was on the 'Beauty of Holiness,' and the text was, 'Be ye holy, for I am holy.'' Mary's voice sunk into a lower and more serious tone, as she repeated this brief portion of the holy word. 'I never felt so like being religious in my life, as I did while he was preaching. The life of holiness was so beautifully pictured. If I were to hear such sermons every Ssunday, I am sure I should be much better than I now am.'

'You were pleased, then, with the new minister, Mary,' said her father, who came in, in time to hear her closing remark. He had paused at the door a few moments to have a parting with a neighbor.

'Indeed I was,' relied Mary, warmly.

'And how did you like him, father?' asked Mrs. Fay, looking into her husband's face, with an expression that indicated no small degree of concern. She was a woman whose thoughts were much occupied on religious subjects, and she, therefore, felt a good deal of anxiety about the new minister, who was to take the place of good old Mr. Morrison, recently removed, by death, from his labors.

The husband smiled, and remarked, in a quiet tone,

'He certainly preached an excellent sermon, as Mary says.'

'But is he at all like the dear, good, old Mr Morrison?' said Mrs. Fay, the rising moisture dimming her eyes as she thought of the gray headed old minister who had preached to them for the last thirty years.

'No, he is not like Mr. Morrison. No two men are alike. And there are few of the same class of men as Mr. Morrison left. Every new generation differs in some degree from the preceding one, and the ministers differ as much as the people.'

'Then I shall not like Mr. Elbertson,' said Mrs. Fay, despondingly. 'I don't think I can ever hear him preach.'

'Yes, mother, you will like him, I am sure you will!' spoke up Mary, with warmth and animation. 'Don't you think she will father,' she added.

'Indeed, Mary, I cannot tell. Your mother was very much attached to the excellent minister who has been taken away from us, and I should not be at the surprised if she would be a long time in getting reconciled to the loss. Mr. Elbertson is a young man. But, notwithstanding his fine talents, and, I trust, sincere piety, he is a very different person from old Mr. Morrison. He may be a better minister, and a better man, but ——'

'Never! never!' said Mrs. Fay, with warmth, interrupting her husband.

'I did not say that he was,' replied Mr. Fay, smiling pleasantly at his wife's warmth of expression. 'I was only going to suppose a case.'

'But it is wrong to suppose what is not true,' said his wife. 'Mr. Elbertson never was, and never will be as good a man, or as good a minister, as Mr. Morrison.'

'But you have neither seen him, nor heard him preach, mother,' said Mary.

'No, nor never wish to,' resumed Mrs. Fay evidently losing command of her feelings.

'Well, never mind, mother,' said Mr Fay, soothingly. 'It is not right, you know, to form an unfavorable opinion of any man, before having a fair opportunity to become acquainted with his true true character. You must go to hear Mr. Elbertson, and then, I have no doubt but that you will think well of him.'

That evening Mr. Ellis and his wife came in to sit an hour or two.

'You were not at church, this morning, Mrs. Fay,' said Mrs. Ellis, after her bonnet and shawl were taken off and handed into the next room by Ellen.

'No, I couldn't well leave home,' replied Mrs. Fay.

'Of course, you didn't hear our new minister,' said Mrs. Ellis, in rather an equivocal tone.—'He doesn't preach like good old Mr. Morrison, I can tell you that. I, for one, shall never be reconciled to the change.'

'I am sure I shall not,' responded Mrs. Fay. 'I don't think I can ever hear him preach. I am told that he is a young, foppish fellow; one of your preachers that try to create a sensation;' and Mrs. Fay shook her head, while an expression allied to sadness flitted across her countenance.

'There is something of the dandy about him, I must confess,' said Mrs. Ellis. 'And as to his preaching, it was nothing at all like Mr. Morrison's.'

'Ah me!' sighed Mrs. Fay, 'I wish the dear good old man had only lived a little longer.'

The new minister was also the burthen of conversation between Mr. Ellis and Mr. Fay.

'How were you pleased with Mr. Elbertson?' asked the former.

'Why, I must confess that I am prepossessed in his favor,' replied Mr. Fay. 'His manner and style of sermonizing is so different from that of our late pastor, that it is not easy at once to be reconciled to so great a change. Any change, even for the better, shocks the feelings, and hinders the judgment from estimating it truly.'

'But it a'n't possible that you mean to intimate that Mr. Elbertson is a better minister than Mr. Morrison was?' said Mr. Ellis, in surprise. 'Why, dear sir, he wont bear comparison with him. I am surprised at the vestry for making so unsuitable a choice!'

'But you judge him prematurely,' replied Mr. Fay, in a calm but earnest tone of voice. 'He is a young man, and was evidently ill at ease this morning in his new position. He seemed to me to feel that in the minds of the congregation there must, all the while, be an involuntary process of comparison going on, between him and the venerable and much beloved man, who had so long stood at the desk where he was standing. He had some mannerisms about him, but every minister has these, and they are only unpleasant when first observed. Mr. Morrison had some peculiar to himself, but we were so used to him, and liked the man so well, that we did not see them.'

'I am sure I never could see any,' responded Mr. Ellis, catching in the true spirit of controversy, at the last remark. 'His like I never expect to see again. And, as for this Mr. Elbertson, the more I think about him, the more do I feel dissatisfied. It is a shame to place such a man over the sainted Mr. Morrison's congregation! I almost wonder that the old man can sleep quietly in his grave.'

Mr. Ellis was evidently warming, and, as he allowed his feelings to become excited, the more blind did he become in his perceptions of the character of the new minister. Perceiving this, Mr. Fay made an effort to change the conversation, but could not succeed; and was forced, for nearly the whole evening, to oppose a mild remonstance to the severe things that were said about the new minister. In these strictures all joined but Mary, and she was on the side taken by her father.

While these animadversions are going on, let us look in upon the unconscious subject of them. We find him seated at a table in his chamber, with his haed resting upon his hand. His new position has agitated him, in spite of every effort he can make to keep his feelings calm. He is a young man, of fine talents, well educated, and deeply conscious of the responsibilities attached to his sacred office.

Thus seated, the thoughts that passed through his mind, troubled him. His reception by the people, over whom he had been called as a minister, it seemed to him was not cordial.

'Surely,' he said, mentally, 'they are disappointed in me. It was not well for one so young to take the place of that long tried, faithful, and aged servant.'

Just at this momennt, there was a loud knock at his door, and Mr. Bisbee, one of the vestrymen, entered.

'Good evening, good evening, Mr. Elbertson! How do you do to night,' he said, bustling in, and taking a chair on the opposite side of the table

'Quite well,' responded the minister, endeavoring to smile cheerfully, but in vain. But so much occupied was Mr. Bisbee with his own thoughts, that he did not perceive the feebleness of the smile, nor the almost sad expression that followed it.

'I dropped in, this evening, Mr. Elbertson,' began his visiter, 'to have a little talk with you in a friendly way. I am a free spoken man, you must know; but I always mean well. Every thing with me is honest and above board. And, so I will just say to you, that, as I know the people here a great deal better than you do, a few hints, such as I can give, may be of great use to you.'

'I shall certainly be indebted to you for any such kind offices,' replied Mr. Elbertson, endeavoring to rouse himself up to that state of indifference which is often assumed as a protection to the feelings.

'I mean all well, you may be assured, sir,' said Mr. Bisbee. 'And so I will come at once to the point. In the first place, your sermon was too long to-day, by a quarter of an hour.—Mr. Morrison never preached over thirty minutes, and the people can't endure to sit longer. And then your reasoned too much, Mr. Morrison always brought a subject right home to the feelings of the congregation, in the most simple, touching way imaginable. I am not alone in this opinion, for I have talked with twenty since this morning about it, and they all agree with me, that such kind of preaching wont suit here. And then, no one ever heard the strange hymn you gave out. It was in the book it is true; but Mr. Morrison always stuck to the old familiar hymns that we have known and sung ever since we were children. And I must say, that you had two much action; Mr. Morrison used to lay his hand upon the Bible so impressively, and never lift it or wave it about more than once or twice during the whole sermon. I have heard this particularly objected to in you. I am thus frank, Mr. Elbertson, because I know you are desirous of pleasing the people; and unless you know what they like, how can you please them?'

'I am certainly indebted to you, Mr. Bisbee,' said the young minister, quietly, 'and shall endeavor to profit by your hints.'

'That is right—that is right, Mr. Elbertson,' responded the visiter, warming with pleasure at the idea of the good office to the church and minister both, that he was performing. 'It is some satisfaction to advise a man, when he is willing to profit by what you say. But another thing: I have heard some object to your dress. They don't think it as plain as becomes a minister.'

'I really don't see how I can dress plainer,' replied Mr. Elbertson, glancing down at himself. 'My clothes are new and fit me well. You certainly would not have me go with soiled or shabby clothing.'

'O no—no indeed, sir. But then,' said Mr. Bisbee, 'there is something in the way your clothes are made and put on, that kind of looks foppish. It would be well if you could remedy this in some way. Mr. Morrison always dressed very plain.'

'He was an old man, you must remember, Mr. Bisbee,' said Mr. Elbertson, 'and dressed as became his age. I am a young man, and must dress as becomes my age. In all things there should be fitness and propriety. And you should remember, that it is the kind and quality of the garments which clothe the mind, that are of most importance. My external clothing I have made after the fashion in which all men around me wear it. Beyond that, it costs me but few thoughts.'

'But if the way you dress offends your brethren, are you not bound to change for their sakes?'

'If they are offended without any real cause existing in me, then the cause is in them, and it is certainly more important that they should remove the real cause from themselves, than the imaginary one from me. Unkind and censorious feelings involve a greater wrong, certainly, than a simple suit of well fitting clothes, made in the way that other men wear them.'

To this Mr. Bisbee was at a loss to reply. It was to him, altogether, a new form of argument

'I trust I have not offended you, Mr. Elbertson,' he said, 'by the freedom of my remarks.—I assure you I spoke in the utmost sincerity.'

'I do not doubt that, Mr. Bisbee; and it would ill become me, as a minister, to be offended at the sincere adomonation of any one of my people. Still, I may be able to perceive errors in them as readily as they can perceive them in me. The fault found with me, as far as you have brought it to my notice, is altogether in mere forms and externals. Nothing has been said in reference to the purity of the doctrines which I taught, nor of their power, through divine aid, to change the heart.'

'O, no, sir, no,' responded Mr. Bisbee quickly. 'The doctrine was sound enough, it was only the manner.'

'Then, don't you perceive,' said the minister, mildly, but with impressive earnestness, 'that you have stopped to criticise the comformation of the shell, while the kernel, in which all the substance resides, has been suffered to fall to the ground?'

'There are duties, reciprocal, between a minister and the congregation. And especially is there a duty, of charity and forbearance due from a congregation towards a new minister, whom they have invited to take charge of them. A moment's reflection will tell them that, if he is sincere in his calling as a minister, he will endeavor to preach for their good. For a time, at least, until embarrassments of his new position shall have worn off, and until he shall begin to feel at home among his people, should they treat him with great consideration. Instead of expecting and exacting every thing from him, they should yield something of their own for the sake of the stranger. By and by, they will know each other better, and charity, like a tender vine, in its spontaneous growth, will spring up, and unite them in the bonds of Christian fellowship.'

When Mr. Bisbee went away that evening, it was with very different feelings than those which moved him to call upon the new minister. He found him to be a man of a different stamp of character altogether than he had supposed him. He was mortified at his meddlesome and weak interference, but not by any means soured in his feelings towards Mr. Elbertson, for the mild, earnest manner of that individual had disarmed him.

On the next Sabbath morning, the minister entered the pulpit with subdued feelings. He had experienced, during the week, various trials from the unguarded expressions of many of the members, who too freely objected, one to this peculiarity, and another of that. At times, he had almost given way to despondency; but remembering in whose cause he was laboring, and in whom he put his trust, he looked upwards, and received strength to sustain him. After going through the regular services, he announced his text in a voice that slightly trembled. The words were—

'Bear ye one another's burdens.'

The impressive and somewhat subdued tone of his voice, and the devout and elevated expression of his countenance, had the effect to throw the minds of such of his congregation as had before been disposed to find fault, off of the minister, and to fix them upon his subject. And in this, before he was done, they found enough suited to their peculiar conditions. Perhaps, of all who were present, Mr. Bisbee best understood the whole bearing of the sermon. He never once thought of the strange hymn, the excess of action, nor did he observe that Mr. Elbertson's dress was at all unbecoming. And certainly he did not think the sermon long, although it extended to just one hour

Among those present were Mrs. Fay, whose husband, backed by the persuasions of Mary, had induced her to go. A great many allegations had been made in her presence against the new minister by sundry neighbors during the week, and instead of finding her estimation of him at all increased, it was at a lower ebb than ever. Of course, she was in no way prepared to hear with an unprejudiced mind.

'I never head a sermon like that before, in my life,' said Mary, as the family entered the house together, after the conclusion of the service.

Mrs. Fay was silent.

'Did you, mother?' said the prepossessed, daughter, not at all satisfied to have her mother remain uncommitted in the minister's favor.

'Of course I have, many a time,' replied Mrs. Fay, in a tone indicating a slight degree of irritation.

'Well, I'm sure I never did,' responded Mary. 'Wasn't it a most excellent sermon, father?'

'It was certainly a good sermon, Mary, and I hope, as you admire it so much, you will endeavor to practise some of its precepts,' replied Mr. Fay.

'I can at least try,' said Mary, in a tone more serious.

On that evening Mr. Bisbee called in to see Mr. Fay.

'Well, I think our new minister improves,' he said, after he was seated. 'I took the liberty of talking to him a little on last Sunday evening, and I am pleased to find that he has taken some of my hints. Didn't you like him much better this morning, Mr. Fay?'

'Yes, I think I did; thought I was well pleased with his sermon on the last Sabbath,' replied Mr. Fay.

'Well, I'm sure I didn't see any thing extra in his discourse,' said Mrs. Fay. 'There was too much finery about it for me. It made me almost cry to think that the good old Mr. Morrison's place should be filled by such a young, foppish looking fellow with his fine motions, and milk and water doctrines. He was afraid to say 'hell,' I suppose; and talked as tenderly about sinners going away into eternal banishment as if he were afraid of offending them. Mr. Morrison wouldn't have mouthed the matter in that way. He'd a' given them sound doctrin in the words of the Scripture. Such kind of preaching won't do, Mr. Bisbee. This young fellow will no doubt turn the heads of all the girls in the village, as he has already turned our Mary's; but no good 'll come, see if it does, of you vestrymen having elected a young fellow instead of some good, old-time minister.'

Mrs. Fay spoke with warmth, for she felt a good deal excited. She had not before spoken so freely; but once in the way of speaking her sentiments on the matter, she found that her ideas flowed more freely than she expected they would, and that, in reality, she had a good deal more to say than she thought she had. A tap at the door interrupted further remarks, and much to the surprise, and some little to the confusion of Mrs. Fay, the individual of whom she was so freely speaking, entered in company with a neighbor

The smile that played upon his handsom features, and the respectful manner with which he took Mrs. Fay's extended hand, on being introduced to her, changed wonderfully in a moment the hue of her feelings. Mary's heart fluttered, and Ellen endeavored to assume a more graceful position. We will not detail the conversation that ensued. When Mr. Elbertson went away, he left few serious objections behind him; though still Mrs. Fay could not help contrasting him in some things with the late lamented Mr. Morrison.

On the next evening, Mr. and Mrs. Ellis dropped in again, and it was not long before the subject of the new minister was introduced. Indeed, little else had been talked about in the village since Mr. Elbertson's arrival.

'So you were at church, yesterday, Mrs. Fay,' said her friend.

'Yes, I did venture out,' replied Mrs. Fay smiling.

'Well, how did you like Mr Elbertson?' continued Mrs. Ellis.

'Why, he preached a pretty fair sermon,' said Mrs. Fay, very deliberately.

Mrs. Ellis shook her head.

'It wasn't any thing like good old Mr. Morrison's sermons, Mrs. Fay. Ah, me! We shall never look upon his like again.'

'No, it was not at all like Mr. Morrison's sermons. But then, Mrs. Ellis, no two men are alike. Different ministers have different gifts, and we should judge them according to their gifts. I should never have got tired of Mr. Morrison, but now he has been taken away from us, it seems to me right that I should endeavor to be reconciled, and look upon the one who has been called to fill his place with unprejudiced eyes.'

A single evening's contact with Mr. Elbertson, in his social character, had done much to dispel Mrs. Fay's hastily formed prejudices; and the moment her better impressions were opposed, they were roused into activity, and from feeling more kindly towards him, she was prompted to speak in his favor. Thus, she confirmed, by bringing them out into words, her gradually forming good opinions.

As Mr. and Mrs. Ellis were walking home that evening, the latter said, with a peculiar emphasis upon her words,

'Mr. Elbertson has become a great favorite of Mrs. Fay's.'

'Ah, indeed,' responded her husband, 'how has that happened?'

'O, she's got a couple of grown-up daughters, you know,' said Mrs. Ellis, giving her head a toss: although this peculiar and expressive motion couldn't be perceived by her husband, as they were walking in darkness

'True, I never thought of that. It is strange how a little self interest will warp persons' opinions and change their views. But Mr. Elbertson is not going to fancy one of her girls.'

'No, indeed,' responded his wife, 'not he.—Humph! How weak some people are! A pretty minister's wife one of them would make.—Why, I've known them both since they were so high!' reaching down her out-spread hand, to indicate the distance at which these young ladies' heads once stood from the ground, and to enforce this strong argument against them.

It so happened, that when Mrs. Ellis awoke the next morning from sleep, she found herself shaking with an ague-fit. This was soon succeeded by a raging fever, and for more than a week she remained extremely ill; at the end of that time her life was despaired of. But, at the crisis of the disease, the turning point was in her favor, and she began slowly to recover. The principle rememberance that she had when her thoughts were calmed by returning health, and the wanderings of her imagination fixed, was the fact that Mr. Elbertson had frequently been to see her, and as often talked to her and prayed with her in the most earnest and affectionate manner. Every day he still continued to call in, and his manner was so tender towards her, and his conversation so tempered with mild encouragement, and gentle admonition, that every former prejudice was so dispelled.

'How mistaken we have been in Mr. Elbertson,' said she one day to her her husband, after she could sit up a little. 'I shall never again judge any one hastily.'

'We have erred, it is true,' he replied. 'And I hope we shall never forget the excellent lesson for future conduct that you have drawn from it.'

The church members that we have introduced, were not the only ones who were dissatified with the new minister; nor were the prejudices of all so easily dispelled. Mr. Elbertson had to go through many hard trials from this cause, and he was often much discouraged. But he was a constant Christian, and the power of consistency will always overcome prejudice. One by one, those who were disposed to find fault, were thrown by some unlooked for circumstance into contact with him, in such a way as to be gratified with his ever kind manner. Thus he gradually acquired a power and influence in his new position, not exceeded by that which even good old Mr. Morrison possessdd.

It was something like a year from the time when the new minister came into the village, that nearly one third of its young folks, and a good proportion of the old men and matrons, were assembled at Mr. Fay's pleasant cottage. Something, unusual, of course, was going on, and, whatever it was, every one seemed pleased about it. Presently there was a movement in the house, and all the gay young people in the garden and on the green before the door, hastily pressed in to witness the—what? Why, the marriage ceremony; for there was to be a wedding, and Mary Fay was to be bride. A venerable minister from a neighboring town, was already in the centre of the floor with the prayer-book in his hand, and before him, with flushing cheeks and eyes cast down to the floor, stood Mary Fay, and by her side was—who? Why, the new minister.

No one kissed the young bride's cheek with more earnest fervor than did Mrs. Ellis, and no one was more officious in his efforts to prove himself pleased than Mr. Bisbee. Mrs. Fay soon forgot the excellent qualities of good old Mr. Morrison, in the more attractive ones of the young minister, whose voice never seemed so winning, as when he addressed her by the tender name of 'mother.'

THE FACE OF THE DEAD.—There is something, says the Evening Signal, in the sight of a dead face which stirs the deepest feelings of the human heart. It is not easy to analyze this sentiment. It has in it wonder, terror, curiosity, and incredulity. It is a great—great lesson. No living tongue can say so *much* as those closed, pale, ice-cold lips, and they have smiled, jested, commanded. Light words have fallen from them.

A great many anecdotes are related of personal bravery—we should like to see that man who would deliberately allow a woman to catch him making mouths at her child.

CORRECT ANSWER.—"Madam, do you think frock coats are *becoming* garments?" "No, sir, they are garments already."

'I feel too lazy to work,' said a loafer, 'and I have no time to play. I think I'll just go to bed, and so *split the difference*.'

POLITICAL.

From the Washington Globe.

Mr. Webster and the War.

Saturday's Intelligencer contains an impressive editorial notice, introducing a long and detailed article, vindicating Mr. Webster's course during the war. It is intended to set history right by false glosses. We shall reply to it by the record.

We proceed to give some of Mr. Webster's war votes to the public for the information of the rising generation, and to refresh the memories of some who have forgotten the events of which they were the contemporary. Premising that Mr. Webster voted against his country, and spoke against it, during the whole of the late war with Great Britain, even while the British and the Indians were in possession of parts of our country, we select a part of these votes—omitting many of the same character on smaller points—and herewith present them to the patriotic reader.

On the 6th of July, 1814, Mr. Webster, in company with 40 Federalists, voted against the tax bill to raise money for carrying on the war, by laying a duty on distilled spirits. See H. R. Journal, vol. 9, (reprint edition of 1826 by Gales and Seaton,) p. 70.

July 8th, same year, in company with all the Federalists present, he voted against the bill to collect a direct tax in the United States during the war, being a war tax. Same vol. p. 82.

July 8th, same year, in company with 53 Federalists, he voted against the war tax to lay a duty on sugars refined within the United States, being a tax on a luxury. Same vol. p. 84.

Same day and year, in company with 51 Federalists, he voted against the war tax on sales at auction of merchandise. Same vol. 84.

On July 10th, same year, he voted against the war tax on pleasure carriages, being a tax on a luxury, in company with the standing battalion of fifty two Federalists. Same vol. p. 87.

☞ This was the extra session of the spring of 1813, provided for by a law of Congress, and the first one that sat after Winchester's defeat, the massacre of the river Raisin, Dudley's defeat, and other disasters in the West, and while the British and Tecumseh were in possession of Michigan and the Northwestern part of Ohio.—It was Mr. Webster's first session: he was then a Representative from New Hampshire; and voted against every bill to raise a dollar to carry on the war while he attended. His attendance at that session was very short, and seemed to be merely to vote against the tax bills; for on the *ninth* day of July, he obtained leave of absence for the remainder of the session: (see same volume of the Journal, p 82,) but he remained until the 10th to vote against the bill laying a tax upon pleasure carriages.

Nota bene. It was the revenue measures of this extra session which enabled the fall campaign to be made, which ended in the defeat of Proctor and Tecumseh on the river Thames, and to the destruction of the British fleet on Lake Erie. If Mr. Webster and the fifty-two other Federalists had succeeded in their votes at the spring session, there would have been no money for this fall campaign, and its glorious results would have been lost.

On the 5th of January, 1813, being the second session that Mr. Webster served, and when the Creek Indians had broken out in the South; when British officers were at Pensacola and St. Marks; and when every thing indicated a winter attack upon the South and New Orleans, Mr. Webster voted with fifty seven Federalists for postponing the bill making appropriations for the service of the year 1814. Same volume page 199.

On the 7th of the same month, in company with fifty two Federalists, he voted against the specific appropriation of one million of dollars for the naval service of 1814, the clause being in these words: "*Towards defraying the expenses of the Navy of the United States for the year* 1813, *the sum of one million of dollars.*" Same vol. p. 204.

☞ We think it right to invite special attention to this vote on account of Mr. Webster's denial in Senate of the United States, in a discussion with Mr. Calhoun, that he had opposed naval appropriations, and declaring that he was for prosecuting the war by water instead of land. This false pretext was also the burthen of the elaborate attempt to mystify this subject, which was published in the Intelligencer on Saturday last. The *untruth* of this statement would be sufficiently apparent from the fact of Mr. Webster's voting against all the means of raising money by taxes, loans, or Treasury notes; for it was equally necessary to raise money by loans, taxes, or Treasury notes, whether the proceeds were to be used for the army or navy; but this vote comes to the point itself, a specific appropriation for the navy of one million of dollars, and it was voted against like all others.

Note. Mr. Webster gained some credit with the ignorant for his declarations in favor of naval war in answer to Mr. Calhoun, but the vote recited above kills up that little triumph, the ephemeral fruit of an untruth. But, if true, it would have done him no honor, for what American—who but an Englishman or an Indian—could have refused men and money to protect our frontiers from British and Indian invasion and aggression—our cities and towns from conflagration and devastation?

Be it remembered that this million of dollars for the naval service was voted against by the Federalists, when we were preparing to make the noble efforts on the lower lakes and on the high seas, which so signally distinguished the year 1814, and which would have been lost to the country if the Federal vote had been successful.

On the 10th of January, 1819, Mr. Webster voted against extending the celebrated second section of the rules and articles of *war* to citizens of the United States as well as foreigners, who should act as spies. Same vol. p. 297.

On the 13th, 14th, and 15th of the same month, against all the clauses of the bill separately, and then against the passage of the bill, "*to make further provisions for filling the ranks of the regular army, encouraging enlistments, and authorizing re-enlistments of men for longer periods, whose terms of service were about to expire.*" In company with fifty-eight Federalist, Mr. Webster voted against this bill in all its stages; and thus did all in his power to leave the country without troops in the eventful year of 1814—the year in which the enemy occupied the Chespeake bay, took Washington city, plundered Alexandria, attacked New Orleans, and made their greatest exertions against the country, especially on the Northern frontier, where our regular troops gained the reputation which did them so much honor. Brown, Scott, Gaines, Macomb, Macdonough, Jesup, and many others, gained their laurels that year; yet the Federalists would have left them without a man! Same vol. p. 248, 9, 50.

On the 22d of the same month, Mr. Webster, in company with *seven* other Federalists, voted against the same bill for filling the ranks of the army, *as amended in the Senate.* This is a very remarkable vote. The body of the Federalists gave way, and let the bill go, but there were eight who would not let it pass without recording their names against it; and of these eight Mr. Webster was one.

It was at this session, and in opposition to this army bill, that Mr. Webster delivered his famous speech of contempt, ridicule and sarcasm upon the misfortunes of our arms, and satisfaction and enjoyment at the successes of the British and Indians.

On the 25th of January, of the same year, Mr Webster voted, with fifty-six Federalists, against the bill for enforcing the non-importation laws. Same vol. p. 255.

On the 28th of the same month he voted with fifty-five Federalists against the bill for raising additional rifle regiments. Same vol p. 265.

On the 29th of March, of the same year, Mr. Webster voted in company with forty-six Federalists for the indefinite postponement (rejection) of the bill to provide for calling forth the militia to execute the laws of the Union, suppress insurrections, and repel invasions. Same vol. p. 3.1.

On the same day he voted with fifty-three Federalists against the passage of the same bill.—Same vol. p. 373.

On the 4th day of April, same year, Mr. Webster with all the Federalists, and a part of the the Democrats, voted for the indefinite postponement of a resolution to inquire into the expediency of establishing a National Bank. Same vol. p. 383. *So that Mr. Webster would not even go for a National Bank, when it was thought by some to be wanted during the late war.*

Such were Mr. Webster's votes in favor of the enemies of his country at the eventful period of the session of 1813–14. Congress adjourned itself in April to meet again in October, but before that time, the burning of Washington, and other calamities, induced Mr. Madison to call ☞ *not an extra session, involving special elections, and ruinous expense*—but an earlier meeting of Congress, to wit, a meeting in September, when one would run into the other and save half the expense.

On the 15th of October, 1814, Mr. Webster voted against rebuilding the President's House, the Capitol, and the public offices, which had been burnt down by the British; and on the same day he voted in favor of a bill for the temporary removal of the seat of Government from Washington city. Same vol. p. 478.

On the 24th of the same month, Mr. Webster voted against a resolution to continue the direct taxes and increase them fifty per cent. only thirty-seven Federalists voting with him. Same vol. p 409.

On the 27th of the same month, he voted with forty-seven Federalists against increasing the postages, so as to enable the Post Office Department to sustain itself. Same vol. p. 4.9.

On the same day he voted against the resolution of the Committee of Ways and Means to increase the internal taxes. Same vol. p. 500.

On the 28th of November, Mr. Webster again voted against the establishment of a National Bank. Same vol. p. 552.

On the 1st of December, Mr. Webster with thirty-five of the most determined Federalists, voted against the bill to provide for raising additional revenues, defraying the expenses of Government, and maintaining the credit of the Government. Same vol. p. 557.

On the same day he voted in company with thirty-four Federalists against a second bill for defraying the expenses of the Government, and maintaining public credit. Same vol. p. 558.

On the 5th of December he voted with the usual phalanx of fifty-seven Federalists against allowing bounty land to recruits in the army.—Same vol. p. 565.

On the same day he voted with fifty-five Federalists against the bill to fill the ranks of the regular army. Same vol p. 568.

On the 16th of December he voted with the "*Spartan band,*" fifty-five Federalists, for the indefinite postponement of the bill to authorize the PRESIDENT to call out a detachment of the militia "*for the defence of the frontiers of the United States against invasion.*" Same vol. p. 578.

On the 19th of December, Mr. Webster with 46 Federalists, voted against a bill providing additional revenue for the support of public credit. Same vol. p. 603.

On the 2–th of the same month he voted against a direct tax. Same vol. p 625.

On the 22d of the same month he voted with the Spartan band (53 present) against the final passage of the direct tax bill. Same vol. p 611.

On the 2d of January, 1815, he voted finally to reject the bill to establish a National Bank. Same vol. p. 638.

Febuary 8th 1815, Mr. Webster voted with with the phalanx, fifty-five present each time, against rebuilding the Capitol and other public buildings in Washington destroyed by the British. Same vol. pages 713 and 715.

This was the end of the *war* votes of Mr. Webster, for about this time the double news arrived at Washington of the conclusion of peace with Great Britain, and the victory of General Jackson over the British at New Orleans. These two events put an end to the occupation, for that time, of the fifty-five Federalists, to whose conduct Mr. Grundy applied the celebrated epithet of "*moral treason,*" which stuck to Mr. W. and his party like the poisoned shirt which stuck to the back of Hercules. Yet this man has now become the second, if not the first, man in the Government—the *under,* if not the *upper* President, of the United States! and in his new position of PROMULGER of the will of the President, and ISSUER of Presidential edicts, and DISPENSER of Presidential rewards and punishments, and APPOINTER of officers, he has become the most powerful individual that ever was in our country, making laws under the name of orders, creating and filling offices, and fixing the salaries, dismissing and appointing, and wielding the whole Executive power of the Government for the SUPPORT OF FEDERALISM, and for the PERSECUTION OF DEMOCRACY.

From the Argus.

Daniel Webster.

By the following letter, which is taken from the N. Y. Express, it seems that the "Conservatives" have a scheme for ejecting Mr. Webster from the Secretaryship of State, and appointing in his place, some person more favorable to their pretensions—

"Extract from a private letter, dated
ALBANY, 16th May, 1841.

* * * * It happened in my way to-day to lay my hand upon evidence of a very poor plot now on foot against the Secretary of State at Washington. A member of Congress from this State, elected as a Harrison man, writes to Albany from Washington, that Mr. Webster has been in the way of the conservatives, and they have not, he says, had their share of the offices—that while Harrison lived the conservatives fared badly in respect to the loaves and fishes, and Webster, they say, was the cause of it—wherefore, by reason of this alleged sin, *and for want of democracy &c.,* Mr. Webster is to be put down. He is to be driven out of the cabinet before next December says the writer of the letter; and having assured his friend that the plan was all settled to *drive* the Secretary from his seat before December next, he invites him to join in the hue and cry. He says—'let us hunt him down in the press in all parts of the country—you will see the New York Times and Star lead off the chase in a day or two.'

This will be a very amusing tilt to be sure, and you will soon see in that paper some back-handed compliments to Mr. Webster. Do these gentlemen wish their names, their character, their private grief exposed? Yours,

A. B."

The N. Y. Times, true to this prophecy, *has* "led off the chase," and given Mr. Webster a stab under the fifth rib in an article recommending him minister to England "Whatever," says the Times, "may be the political objections to Mr. Webster for other stations in the Government, public opinion would unite cordially in recognizing and approvng his appointment as minister to England." Thus, the bandits are quarrelling about the division of their plunder. Mr. Webster's associations are with the old Federalists of his party, and he has manifested no disposition to reward the renegade Democrats with office, at all in proportion to their greedy desires. "The first Lieut of the gang," says the N. Y. Post, "is partial to his old companions and niggardly in assigning shares to the new recruits; the new recruits have conspired therefore to get rid of him." The dispute is another illustration of that common love of booty, which was the great connecting cement of the whig party during the last Presidential campaign, and in this view, chiefly is worthy of popular notice.

It is curious, certainly, that Daniel Webster, who has not the people's confidence, to any respectable extent, and who could no more get their suffrages for President, than he could scale the walls of Heaven, should be now occupying the most prominent place in the Cabinet, and exerting a controlling influence in the affairs of the country—and the fact shows how, even in a republican Government, the popular will is sometimes thwarted. The citizens of America would have rejected Mr. Webster as Chief Magistrate, with indignation, but they elected Gen. Harrison, and behold, Mr. Webster is put in chief command, and was, practically, little less than the President himself. Even since the death of Gen. Harrison, Mr. Webster seems to have retained, by right of possession, not only his former position, but in a good degree also, his former power!

And what a man is he to be put forward as the most conspicuous figure to the new administration. Apart from his mighty intellect, what is there in Daniel Webster to attract the respect of the American republic! His Anti-American course, during the last war, is familiar to our readers, and we barely refer to it as a prominent cause of that distrust of his character, which would ever prevent his countrymen from giving him a controlling place in National Affairs, and as forming a strong contrast, too, to one of the greatest reasons upon which the late President's supporters urged his success. They, who enthusiastically rallied for General Harrison on the ground of military merit, could hardly have anticipated that their exertions would enure to the benefit of a man who, like Mr. Webster, did his utmost to make the war of 1812 terminate in disgrace to our arms! Yet so it is! and with *his* ascendency come up, also, his bosom friends of that time, who like Theodore Dwight, of the Hartford Convention, are receiving now their political rewards.

An Aristocrat, too, in principle, Mr. Webster displays, unhappily, in his life, all the profligate luxury of the more extravagant aristocracy of the old world without even the poor excuse of having ample means to carry it on. To gratify his extravagant propensities, he has for many years, literally *lived upon his friends,* although constantly in the receipt of an income sufficient in amount to support a man of ordinary prudence, in a style of splendid affluence! Onceand again, have contributions been taken up for his benefit in Boston, and it is notorious, that but two years ago, the merchants and brokers of New York and Boston raised $65,000 for him to pay his expenses to England! This is additional to his enormous gratuities from the U. S. Bank, and his loan from that institution, which has recently been published among its "suspended debts," of over $100,000.

Can such a man act independently in his high office? Most clearly not. And as a specimen of the sort of shackles which must influence his conduct, the N. Y. Post, has published some circumstances attending the late appointment of Consul at Paris. Gen. Fenwick, a distinguished soldier of the Republic, having been rejected by Mr. Webster and his friends, the Consulship was conferred on a Mr. Draper, a Shawl merchant of the French metropolis; but the *reason* of the appointment was several weeks in leaking out, and came from France, at last, in the shape of some protested paper, which Mr. Webster, it seems, had given this very Draper, a year or two ago, for *money borrowed!* Mr. Webster is a man of great talent, but that he cannot be an honest statesman, hampered as he is by these chains which his luxury and wants have woven around him, is, to say the least of it, highly improbable. His mind and energies must naturally be exerted in behalf of those whose liberal charities supply his luxurious demands.

Whether the new recruits of the Federal party will oust Mr. Webster from his present place, we do not know, but we feel quite sure that the N. Y. Times is mistaken, if it supposes for a moment that his appointment as Minister to England, or to any other high office in the nation, will be approved by public opinion. It is, doubtless correct, however, when it says that in England he might find "*congenial feelings and intercourse,*" and may be correct, also, in using towards his offenders the following language—"But, gentlemen, we understand you all. You want Mr. Webster to remain here until he can place the new Bank of the United States in the hands of his pretended friends; you want him to fashion the Treasury Department, which you contend is under his influence, to promote your private interest; you want him to erect the cabinet into a council of appointment, and thus, usurping the constitutional prerogative of the President, PAY HIS PRIVATE DEBTS WITH THE WHIG CAPITAL; you want him to erect the metropolis of the Union into a *fauxbourg* of Boston, and when he has accomplished all these things, supposing the possibility of such thing being accomplished, you will say to him as the Colonel says to Gibbie, in the play of the Wonder, 'You may now go to the devil.'"

PEOPLE TAKE WARNING!—The Philadelphia correspondent of the N. Y. Herald, in alluding to the affairs of the U. S. Bank, says:

"The list of the suspended paper, with names and dates, will prove incontestibly that the rotteness and decay of the Bank originated while it was a *national institution.* It was then that *the money* was sunk in bribing Congressmen, influencing elections, feeing lawyers, and purchasing votes. The commencement of this $29,000,000 of suspended paper extends back to 1828, and at each successive Presidential election it was swelled in amount and deteriorated in character. Immense efforts are making to keep this damning proof from the people, until they shall have been wheedled and cajoled into countenancing another bank of a more extensive capital, and therefore capable of a more stupendous mischief."

WHERE'S THE DEBT?—The federalists have tried very hard to convince the people that the democratic administration would leave the country, upon going out of power, in debt, twenty, forty, or even fifty millions of dollars. But according to federal authority itself (Mr. Ewing, Secretary of the Treasury) all the debt there was upon going out of the late administration, was in outstanding treasury notes,$5,393,094. But in the very teeth of this plain statement, made by a federal officer, the federal papers persist in the dishonest and unmanly attempt to deceive the people.—But, from the 1st of March to the 1st of May, the federalists have increased the Treasury note debt no less a sum than $1,469,896! being at the rate of $,500,000 per annum! We were promised "Retrenchment and Reform," and this is the way it is coming. There was outstanding on the 1st of March, in Treasury Notes, $5,393,094; 1st of May, $6,862,990—increase in two months of federal retrenchment and economy, $1,469,896!—*Belfast Journal.*

Draper, now consul at Paris, secured the office by loaning to Daniel Webster $1500, belonging to his (Draper's) creditors. If a consulship costs so much money and dishonesty, who but the "great financier," or Glentworth, shall have the vacant office of Minister to St. Petersburg.

[Belfast Journal.

Mr. Van Buren returned to his home at Kinderhook on the 8th inst., and was most flatteringly received by an immense concourse of his townsmen.

From the Eastern Argus.

When Jefferson was Pereident, a clergyman wrote to him during a season of general alarm from an anticipated war with Great Britain, recommending him to set a part a day of fasting and prayer As the reply of the illustrious patriot is so able in its composition, and so full of meaning, we respectfully ask its careful perusal by our readers. We give the letter in full; it is from Jefferson's Correspondence, vol. 4. p. 103:—

"WASHINGTON, January 23, 1808.

"SIR: I have duly received your favor of the 18th, and am thankful to you for having written it, because it is more agreeable to prevent than to refuse what I do not think myself authorized to comply with. I CONSIDER THE GOVERNMENT OF THE UNITED STATES AS INTERDICTED BY THE CONSTITUTION FROM INTERMEDLING WITH RELIGIOUS INSTITUTIONS, THEIR DOCTRINES, DISCIPLINE, OR EXERCISES This results not from the provision that no law shall be made respecting the establishment or free exercise of religion, but from that also which reserves to the State the powers not delegated to the United States. Certainly, no power to prescribe any religious exercise, or to assume authority in religious discipline, has been delegated to the General Government. It must then rest with the States, as far as it can be in any human authority. BUT IT IS ONLY PROPOSED THAT I SHOULD RECOMMEND, NOT PRESCRIBE, A DAY OF FASTING AND PRAYER; THAT IS, THAT I SHOULD INDIRECTLY ASSUME TO THE UNITED STATES AN AUTHORITY OVER RELIGIOUS EXERCISES, WHICH THE CONSTITUTION HAS DIRECTLY PRECLUDED THEM FROM. It must be meant, too, that this recommendation is to carry some authority, *and to be sanctioned by some penalty on those who disregard it; not indeed of fine and imprisonment, but of some degree of proscription, perhaps in public opinion.* And does the charge in the nature of the penalty make the recommendation the less a *law* of conduct for those to whom it is directed? I do not believe it is for the interest of religion to invite the civil magistrate to direct its exercises, its discipline, or its doctrines; nor of religous societies, *that the General Government should be invested with the power of effecting any uniformity of time or matter among them.* FASTING AND PRAYER ARE RELIGIOUS EXERCISES; THE ENJOINING THEM AN ACT OF DISCIPLINE. Every religious society has a right to determine for itself the times for their exercises, and the objects proper for them, according to their own particular tenets; and this right can never be safer than in their own hands, where the Constitution has deposited it.

"I am aware that the practice of my predecessors may be quoted. But I have ever believed *that the example of State Executives led to the assumption of that authority by the General Government, without due examination, which would have discovered that what* MIGHT BE A RIGHT IN A STATE GOVERNMENT, WAS A VIOLATION OF THAT RIGHT WHEN ASSUMED BY ANOTHER. Be this as it may, every one must act according to the dictates of his own reason, and mine tells me that *civil powers alone have been given to the President of the United States,* AND NO AUTHORITY TO DIRECT THE RELIGIOUS EXERCISES OF HIS CONSTITUENTS.

"I again express my satisfaction that you have been so good as to give me an opportunity of explaining myself in a private letter, in which I could give my reasons more in detail than might have been done in a public answer; and I pray you to accept the assurances of my high esteem and respect. TH. JEFFERSON.

"To the Rev. Mr. MILLAR,"

A HOME THRUST.—Dr. Channing, in a recent lecture at Philadelphia alluded (says the North American of that city,) "to the fears sometimes expressed that the radicals, or the 'lower orders,' as they are sometimes called, would get up mobs and destroy property and render private fortunes insecure. He denied the justice of the imputation and scorned the idea, that the mass would commit any such outrages. Dangers of this kind emanate from higher sources. They originate with men of more splended fortunes and different blood Who conceived the ruin which soiled the proud name and disgraced Philadelphia?—Which has steeped the widow and orphan in tears and brought thousands to abject poverty both in then ew and old world?—*Not the 'lower orders.'*"

SINGULAR SUIT.—In Baltimore, on Tuesday, before Justice Snyder, an action was brought by John G. Dhain and his wife Elizabeth Dhain, against Wm. Silberisen, to recover ninety-four cents, the value of a silver coin presented to the defendent by Miss Elizabeth when she was single and in her teens. This present was made some six or eight months ago, but Miss Elizabeth having been since married, and by the perpetration of the act of matrimony, having become Elizabeth Dhain, she thought her new position would enable her to recover back the present—not the value of the present, but the identical present—the German coin. She was informed by the magistrate that it would be necessary in this case to swear to her account. Elizabeth pertinaciously refused to do so, unless the defendant would give assurance that he would return the identical coin which was presented to him.—Mr. Silberisen, not much to the credit of his love, confessed that he had parted with the coin long since, as who could keep a piece of coin in such times as these? The defendent, however, offered to give the value, but this would not do—the plaintiffs were determined on having the coin.—The magistrate then gave judgement against the plaintiffs for cost of suit.—*N. Y. Sun*

OXFORD DEMO

PARIS, MAY 2

Democratic State C

In compliance with the di
vention of the Democratic m
islature, held in Augusta on
last, a State Convention of De
will be held at the STATE F
on WEDNESDAY, the TW
DAY OF JUNE NEXT, A
A. M., to nominate a candid
for Governor, at the next ens
Each classed town and ea
quested to send one Delegate
and all other towns and the ci
Bangor, two Delegates for e
to which they are entitled in
the late Apportionment.
All democratic editors in th
ed to publish this notice, unti
ing the Convention.
By order of the Committee
Democratic Members of

CAUCUS

The Democratic Republicans
are requested to meet at the Tow
the twelfth inst. at six o'clock P
of selecting two Delegates to
vention to be held at Augusta th
pose of nominating a Candidate
A full and punctual attendanc
Per order of the
June 1st, 1841.

THE APPORTIONMENT

The Gerrymandering of the
the monstrous injustice done to
citizens of this State in depriving
representation in the House of
certain specified years, is a chara
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power. An entire disregard of
the people, or of the provisions o
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When by annexing Standish an
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within about twelve miles of Por
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There is now living in Exeter,
upwards of ninety years of age,
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In the United States there a
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and more than 1000 classical ac

The largest diamond known
is in the possession of the Ki
valued at the enormous sum of
pounds sterling, or about two
millions of dollars.

St. Peter's Church at Rome
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There are at present about
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Since the invasion of Algiers
10 years ago, upwards of 50,00
been slain. There are about
country, 10,000 of whom are in
the sum of $100,000 per wee
them.

The funds now locked up in
the right to which is contested
two hundred and five millions

Two men have recently bee
of Tennessee, to spend one 40
in the State's Stone House, me
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name without his knowledge.

A petition has been presente
Pennsylvania asking that a tax
bachelors over the age of th
ment was referred to the C
Manufacturers.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, MAY 25, 1841.

Democratic State Convention.

In compliance with the direction of the Convention of the Democratic members of the Legislature, held in Augusta on the 24th of March last, a State Convention of Democratic Delegates will be held at the STATE HOUSE, in Augusta, on WEDNESDAY, THE TWENTY THIRD DAY OF JUNE NEXT, AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK, A. M., to nominate a candidate to be supported for Governor, at the next ensuing election.

Each classed town and each plantation is requested to send one Delegate to said Convention; and all other towns and the cities of Portland and Bangor, two Delegates for every Representative to which they are entitled in the Legislature, by the late Apportionment.

All democratic editors in the State are requested to publish this notice, until the time of holding the Convention.

By order of the Committee of the Democratic Members of the Legislature.

CAUCUS.

The Democratic Republicans of the town of Paris are requested to meet at the Town House on Saturday the twelfth inst. at six o'clock P. M., for the purpose of selecting two Delegates to attend the State Convention to be held at Augusta the 23d inst. for the purpose of nominating a Candidate for Governor.

A full and punctual attendance is requested.

Per order of the Town Committee.

June 1st, 1841.

THE APPORTIONMENT RESOLVES.

The Gerrymandering of the last Legislature and the monstrous injustice done to large numbers of the citizens of this State in depriving them of the right of representation in the House of Representatives on certain specified years, is a characteristic trait of Federalism, manifested whenever and wherever it obtains power. An entire disregard of the will or wishes of the people, or of the provisions of the Constitution, is evinced in the Apportionment Act. The plain provisions of the Constitution were not only violated, but the violators proved recreant to their oaths of office.—The Constitution provides for the representation of every town in the State every year, unless it shall otherwise determine. Taxation without representation is a doctrine which the "Bears of Oxford" do not believe in, and one which they cannot support. If a town can be disfranchised one year, or a certain number of years, of representation in the House of Representatives, why not a whole County, if it should be *too* Democratic to meet the views of these Federal gentlemen. It is only carrying the principle out on a little larger scale, and this principle was adopted by the last Federal Legislature in their outrageous Apportionment Act, by depriving many towns, year after year, of representation in the House of Representatives. If such a principle is not Federalism of the true Hartford Convention stamp, than we know not by what name to call it.

The Constitution also provides that the Senatorial Districts shall "conform as near as may be to County lines." Did the late Federal Legislature comply with this provision when Oxford District was made up? When by annexing Standish and Baldwin, instead of Bridgton, Harrison, and Otisfield, which make a jut in the County lines, to Oxford District, extending it from within about twelve miles of Portland to Canada line, a distance of about two hundred miles, did they comply with the provisions of the Constitution?

We leave it to the *real*, not the *professed*, Democracy, to answer. We call upon the people, the unbought and honest masses, to say if these tyrannical acts shall have *their approval*. This issue is with them to decide, and we believe that such an invasion of their rights will not be passed over in silence. The garb of Democracy assumed to hide the cloven foot of Federalism cannot long deceive the friends of Justice and Equal Rights.

A number of free black missionaries, sent from England, have been shot in Cuba, by order of the Gov.

There is now living in Exeter, Eng. an old midwife, upwards of ninety years of age, who has actually assisted at the birth of eleven thousand children.

In the United States there are 88 colleges, 12 law schools, 96 medical seminaries, 20 divinity schools, and more than 1000 classical academies.

The largest diamond known to exist in the world, is in the possession of the King of Portugal, and is valued at the enormous sum of fifty-seven millions of pounds sterling, or about two hundred and fifteen millions of dollars.

St. Peter's Church at Rome cost over fifty-two millions of dollars, at a time when money was at least three times its present value. This money, much of it, was raised by selling licences to commit crimes of all kinds, from the most venal sins to the most glaring felony.

There are at present about 300,000 Christians in China, but they are not permitted to practice their religion publicly.

Since the invasion of Algiers by the French, about 10 years ago, upwards of 70,000 French soldiers have been slain. There are about 70,000 soldiers in that country, 10,000 of whom are in hospitals. It requires the sum of $100,000 per week to pay and support them.

The funds now locked up in chancery in England, the right to which is contested by suitors, amount to two hundred and five millions of dollars!

Two men have recently been invited by the Courts of Tennessee, to spend one 40 and the other 90 years in the State's Stone House, merely because they happened to make the mistake of writing another man's name without his knowledge.

A petition has been presented to the Legislature of Pennsylvania asking that a tax might be imposed upon bachelors over the age of thirty years. The document was referred to the Committee on Domestic Manufacturers.

MORE REMINSCENES.

Caleb Foote, editor of the Salem Gazette, has been appointed Postmaster at Salem, Mass. in place of Chas. W. Woodbury, removed.

COMMENT.

"We find that editors of newspapers, have for their loyalty been engaged to assist in this work of reform. Sir, in this respect of our affair, it is time to be a little serious and ponder well. Editors are our watchmen, our sentinels on the outposts of liberty. When these can be seduced or bribed, the citadel is gone. It has been asked, is an editor to be excluded from office? I answer, YES, so long as he remains such, unless the people, whose servant he is shall select him. REWARDING THE PARTISAN EDITORS of the successful chief WITH HIGH OFFICES, IS EFFECTUALLY CORRUPTING THE PFESS!"—*John Holmes' Speech, U. S. Senate,* 1830.

And yet the name of this same John Holmes was attached to the recommendation of a *partisan editor* for the Collectorship of Kennebunk, which office the editor obtained! Is not this a fair sample of Federal consistency & does it not illustrate, forcibly the amazing difference between federal preaching and federal practice?—*Saco Democrat.*

A SPLENDID WEDDING.—The monotory of Montreal life was yesterday agreeably diversified by the public marriage of Mr. Desberats to the beautiful and accomplished Miss Selby. At ten o'clock the Cathedral contained not less than five thousand spectators, and the ceremony was performed according to the imposing and sublime ritual of the Roman Catholic form. The bride was attended by twelve *filles d' honneur*, and the happy bridegroom by an equal number of *garcons d' honneur*. This is the most splendid wedding which ever occurred in Montreal, or we may say on this continent, and was attended by all the fashionables in the city. The *filles d' honneur* were appropriately dressed in white, with a wreath of white roses around their heads, and an ample lace veil reaching from their heads to their heels, while the beautiful bride—the glass of fashion, the mould of form, and the observed of all observers was attired in a magnificent white flowered satin. Such a magnificent spectacle of a similar description has not been before witnessed in this city.—*Montreal Herald*

THE PRESIDENT.—In noticing the probable fate of the steamer President, I find the papers have overlooked the fact that the latest dates we have from Fayal are to April 6th, while in England there were none later than March 27th. Supposing she had been disabled in the gale of March 12th, two days after she sailed from New York, so that it was impossible to use her machinery, she could not have reached Fayal under thirty days at least. My hope is that the next intelligence from that place will mention the President's arrival there.—*New York Commercial.*

PRECOCIOUS DEPRAVITY.—A young man, 15 years of age, was arrested in Harrisburg, Pa. on the 14th inst. on the charge of endeavoring to induce some of his associates to join him in a plot to shoot the keeper of the State Treasury, rifle his pockets of the keys and then rob the Department.

BOB LINK has come, and says: Cheer up democrats—whigs fighting; all want office; crying teat, teat, give, give, give—can't last long—rally, democrats—row 'em up next fall.—*Saco Democrat.*

The announcement by the British Ministry, of an intention to make a material alteration in *corn-law duty*, had created quite an excitement in England. The land holders were making efforts to oppose any alterations which might affect their interests—but the great body of the people, from one end of the country to the other, were moving the matter and it is by no means unlikely, that a material modification of the corn laws, which now bear so heavily on the poorer classes of society, will take place.

President Tyler has appointed a committee to investigate alleged abuses in the N. Y. custom house, and at the head put Geo. Poindexter.—The complexion of the committee is very plain. "Set a rouge to catch a rogue," is the principle.

The heavy duties on American flour imported in to Great Britain, almost prohibits its exportation to any great extent. But the duty on colonial flour is comparatively light, and thousands of barrels of our flour thus find through Canada the English market.

The Argus states that Deacon Jos. Socobasin, of the Passamaquoddy tribe, and representative of his people to the State and National Legislatures, died at pleasant Point, in this State, on the 8th.

John Greig has been elected to Congress from the 26th district in New York, in place of Hon. Francis Granger.

James G. Birney has again been nominated by the Abolitionists of New York, for the Presidency.

The Richmond Enquirer says:—

"We understand that Mr. Tyler is very much worn down by the cares of State; and unless he takes better care of his health, he may share the fate of his illustrious predecessor.—He complains that his steps are haunted by remorseless and voracious office hunters. They give him little time to for recreation, and his pillow is disturbed by the recollection of their importunate applications."

TREASON! TREASON!—The New York Star, a violent Whig paper, says that the thirty days of Mr. Webster's reign, from the day of Harrison's inauguration to that of his death, was a *reign of terror* to the great body of the Whig party! The plot thickens—"when rogues fall out," &c.

GREAT BANK ROBBERY.—The Frederick County Bank, at Frederick, (Maryland,) was robbed between Saturday evening and Monday morning. last, (twenty-fourth,) of *one hundred and eighty six-thousand dollars.* Ten thousand dollars are offered for the money and thief. —*Argus.*

A YANKEE ADMIRAL.—We see by the Concord Patriot, that a New Hampshire boy by the name of Thomas F. Williams, son of a former clergyman in the town of Meredith, has become an Admiral, Count Yinzechoff, in the Russian Navy.

Our readers are doubtless familiar with the history of another Yankee boy—Sir Isaac Coffin, lately admiral in the British Navy. Another "live Yankee" is at present Lord High Chancellor of England possessing the power of a king in fact, though not in name.

AS MIGHT BE EXPECTED.—It has been said, and by good authority, that there is no case on record of a person who was ever convicted of a capital offence or sent to a penitentiary, or who committed suicide or went to the lunatic asylum, *that took a newspaper and paid for it!*

The Quebec Gazette of the 17th states that on that morning a large mass of Cape Diamond, gave way, and buried in stone and earth the houses opposite the custom house. Thirteen dead bodies have been already taken from the ruins.

A young lady eloped from the Convent of the Sacred Heart, in Louisiana, and got married. "Love laughs at lockshimths," and convents too.

The editor of the Baltimore Farmer says that probably 2,000 neat cattle and 4,000 sheep will be lost the present season in the State of Maryland by starvation.

The federalists will have a majority in the next Congress, upon joint ballot of 53—viz: in the Senate, 6; in the House, 47.

A young doctor in Indiana has prosecuted a wealthy widow for $2000 damages for a breach of the tender vow.

A Southern paper complains that the musketos near Newton, Ga. are so large and numerous, that they are pulling up corn like blackbirds.

Four or five hundred journeymen ship carpenters in New Bedford have refused to work over ten hours for a day.

MARRIED.

In this town, Mr. Daniel S. Hubbard to Miss Evelina Blake, both of this town.

In this town, Mr. Joel Eaton, of Dedham, Mass., to Miss Abigail Walker, of this town

In Turner, Mr. Alanson Perry, to Miss Sarah A Cole, both of Turner.

In Rumford, Mr. Simon H. Farnum to Miss Mary Jane McKillis.

In Harrison, Mr. Stephen Abbot, of Bethel, to Miss Nancy Goddard, of Harrison.

In Brighton, Mr. Samuel S Hazen, M. D. of Lovell, to Miss Mary Elizabeth Gibbs, of Brighton.

DIED.

In Norway, Mrs Jane Smith, wife of Mark P. Smith, aged 30 years.

In Buckfield, 28th ult., of apoplexy, Mr. Sampson Cole, aged 55.

In Turner, on the 9th ult., Mr. Barnum Jones, aged 51 years.

In Turner, Mr. Leonard Phillips, aged 24 years and 7 months

In Newry, Capt. Benjamin Barker, a Revolutionary soldier, aged 85.

NOTICE.

WE, the undersigned, Overseers of the Poor of the town of Norway, having made suitable provision for the support of John Thomas, wife and five minor children of the said Thomas, hereby forbid all persons harboring or trusting him or them on account of said town of Norway, as no debts of their contracting will be allowed after this date.

HENRY C. REED,
SOLOMON NOBLE,
ICHABOD BARTLETT, } Overseers of the Poor of the town of Norway.

Norway, May 20, 1841. *6w4

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the fourth Tuesday of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one.

On the petition of JAMES BONNEY, guardian of Charles C. Buck and Octavia Buck minor heirs of Henry C. Buck, late of Buckfield, in said County, deceased, praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said wards as may be necessary to produce seventy-five dollars.

Ordered,

That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat printed in said Paris three weeks successively that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

3w4 Copy, Attest—*John Goodenow,* Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one—

ALEXANDER H. MUZZY, Administrator of the estate of William H. Muzzy, late of Oxford, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

*3w4 Copy, Attest—*John Goodenow,* Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one.

HANNAH ABBOTT, Administratrix of the estate of Timothy Abbott, late of Andover in said County, deceased, having presented her first account of administration of the estate of said deceased, and also her petition for allowance out of said deceased's personal estate:

Ordered,

That the said administratrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Rumford, in said county, on the Monday preceding the third Tuesday of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.—

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

*3w4 Copy, Attest—*John Goodenow,* Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one—

WILSON DEARBORN, Administrator of the estate of Luther Whiting, late of Hartford, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

Ordered,

That the said administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of June, next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

*3w4 Copy Attest—*John Goodenow,* Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one.

JULETTY FOSTER, named Executrix in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Seth Foster late of Livermore, in said county, deceased, having presented the same for probate:

Ordered,

That the said Executrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Paris, in said County on the fourteenth day of June next, at ten o'clock in forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

3w4 Copy. Attest—*John Goodenow,* Register.

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-fifth day of May in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one—

MOSES STONE, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Mercy Merritt late of Livermore, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

Ordered,

That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. LYMAN RAWSON, Judge

3w4 Copy, Attest—*John Goodenow,* Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford on the fourth Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one—

JONATHAN SWIFT Administrator of the Estate of Joseph Swift, late of Paris in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased, and also the Petition of the widow for an allowance out of the said deceased's personal Estate,

Ordered,

That the said administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

3w4 Copy Attest—*John Goodenow,* Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of administrator on the estate of

BARNUM JONES,

late of Turner, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs. He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to JOB PRINCE.

Turner, May 25, 1841. 3w4

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

ISAAC LEAVETT,

late of Turner, in the county of Oxford deceased, by giving bond as the law directs,—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to ALBERT WINSHIP.

Turner, May 25, 1841. *3w4

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

GOEN KNIGHT,

late of Peru, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs,—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to ORVILL KNIGHT.

Peru, May 25, 1841. 3w4

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

GILMAN ROWE,

late of Paris, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to WILLIAM RUSS.

Paris, May 25, 1841. *3w4

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

JAMES M. RAND,

late of Brownfield, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs,—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to TIMOTHY GIBSON.

Brownfield, May 25, 1841. 3w4

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

JOHN P. SMITH,

late of Denmark, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to JOSEPH SMITH.

Denmark, May 23, 1841. *3w4

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix on the estate of

CROMBIE ATHERTON,

late of Waterford, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to MARY ATHERTON.

Waterford, May 25, 1841. 3w4

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

PHILLIP ABBOTT,

late of Rumford, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to DAVID ABBOTT, 3d.

Rumford, May 25, 1841. *3w4

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE,—USHER.
(Formerly Stoneham)

NOTICE is hereby given to the resident and non-resident proprietors and owners of land and real estate in the town of Usher, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that the same are taxed for the year 1839, and for deficiency of highway tax for the year 1838, in bills committed to me as Collector for said town of Usher for the year 1839 by the Assessors of said town, which remain due and unpaid, viz:—

Names.	No. of Lot,	No. Division,	No. Range,	No. Acres,	Value, $	Tax,	Deficiency for 1838 $	Total. $
G. McAllister,	11			70	43	2 42		
Wm. Stiles	10			60	50	1 14		
	16			100	60	1 50		
	3	2	1	100	50	1 30		
	4	2	4	100	45	1 17		
	5	2	4	100	40	1 04		
	1	1	11	100	80	2 08		
	4	1	10	100	50	1 30		
	1-2 5	1	9	50	25	65		
	1 2 6	2	2	50	45	1 17		
Z. McAllister,	5			100	50	1 30		
	6			100	45	1 17		
	14			100	300	7 80		
	17			100	50	1 30		
	18			100	60	1 56		
	1-2 19			50	25	65		
	1-2 1			50	25	65		
	2	2	5	100	25	65		
	4	2	6	100	20	52		
	111	1		100	40	1 04		
	102	1		100	50	1 04		
	3			100	65	1 69		
	110	1		100	40	1 04		
	20			100	62	1 62		
	22			100	40	1 04		
M Hutchins &	23			100	50	1 30		
Z. McAllister,	25			100	50	1 30		
	26			100	40	1 04		
	27			100	40	1 04		
	28			100	40	1 04		
	29			100	50	1 30		
	30			100	40	1 04		
	31			100	60	1 56		
J&Z Wardwell,	6	1	5	100	75		5 25	
	90	1		100	10	26		
	88	1		100	10	26		
	2	2	4	100	15	39	1 05	1 44
	3	2	3	100	15	39		
	3	2	4	100	15	39		
	114	1		100	5	13		
	1	2	5	50	30	78	2 10	2 88
	99	1		100	5	15	28	43
	7	1	3	100	80	2 08		
	89	1		100	4	11		
Unknown,	72	1		100	4	11		
	1-2 27	letter D		50	1	3	7	10
	28	letter D		100	2	5	14	19
	1-4 29	letter D		25	3	8	7	15
	31	letter D		100	4	11	28	39
	32	letter D		100	5	13	35	48
	33	letter D		73	35	1 1	2 45	3 46
	35	letter D		25	6	16		
	1 2 73	1		50	1	3	7	10
	Gore			150	45	1 17	3 15	4 32
	87	1		75	3	8	21	29
	18	1		75	2	8	21	21
	105	1		100	3	7	21	29
	108	1		50	1	3	21	24
	101	1		30	30	78	2 10	2 88
	103	1		100	40	1 04	2 08	3 12
	100	1		100	30	78	2 10	2 88
	109	1		100	7	19	49	68
	104	1		100	4	11	28	39
	3	2	5	100	25	65	1 75	2 40
Unknown	1	3	D	100	40	1 17	3 15	4 32
	3	1	9	100	50	1 30	3 50	4 80
	113	1		100	25	65	1 75	2 40
	2	3	D	100	40	1 04	2 80	3 84
	30	letter D		75	4	11	28	39
Abel Robins, or	5	3	A	100	40	1 04		1 04
unknown,	5	3	C	100	25	65		65
	1 2 4	3	D	75	25	65	1 75	2 40
S A Bradley.	1 2 6	3	C	75	25	65		65
	1-2 5	3	D	60	20	52	2 10	2 72
	34	letter D		75	30	78	42	1 20
	1-2 7	1	4	50	45		3 15	3 60
	7	1	9	100	25		1 75	2 00
Deficiency of	1	1	9	25	24		1 61	1 84
	1	1	10	100	25		1 75	2 00
	87			100	30		2 10	2 40
	72			100	4		20	32
Unknown,	21			50	30		2 10	2 40
	2	4	2	50	25		1 75	2 00
	1-2 7	1	2	50	42		3 15	3 60
	5	3	6	100	30		2 10	2 40
	6	3	6	100	22		1 54	1 76
	89			100	4		30	32

And unless said taxes and all intervening charges are paid to me on or before Wednesday, the twenty fifth day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, I shall, at the Store of William H Rand, in said Usher, proceed to sell so much of said real estate as will discharge said taxes and all charges thereon.

ORIS PARKER, Collector of the town of Usher.

Usher, May 24, 1841. 3w4

Administrator's Sale.

PURSUANT to a License from the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, there will be sold at Public Auction, on Saturday the nineteenth day of June next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. on the premises, all the Real Estate of which Stephen Emerson, late of Livermore, in said County, died possessed for the payment of his debts and incidental charges. Said estate is situated in said Livermore, on the East side of the River, about four miles from Wayne Village, on the Stage Road from Augusta to Bethel, being a good farm containing about 80 acres with buildings thereon, cuts annually about 25 tons of Hay a good proportion of pasture and tillage, subject to a Mortgage of seven hundred dollars and interest to be paid annually.

For terms and a more particular description apply at the sale to FRANCIS F. HAINES, Administrator.

Livermore, May 25, 1841. 3w4

Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of License from the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford there will be sold at Public Auction, on the nineteenth day of June next, at one o'clock, P. M. at the dwelling house of the subscriber in Turner, the real estate of Harrison Merrill, late of Turner, in said County of Oxford, deceased, subject to the widow's dower therein. Said estate consists of one undivided half of Lot, numbered one hundred ninety seven and about forty six acres off of the Easterly end of Lot two hundred eighteen in said town of Turner.

Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

LUTHER BAILEY, Administrator.

Turner, May 25, 1841. 3w4

BOOK & JOB PRINTING
Executed with neatness and despatch.

BLANKS
For sale at this Office.

POETRY.

A HUNTER'S SONG.—BY EDWARD YOUNG.

Some boast of the life of a sailor free,
And the joys of strife on the deep blue sea;
Of the wild delight that the bosom knows,
On a stormy night when the rude wind blows.
And they tell how sweet, with a flowing sheet,
To skim o'er the glassy sea,
And to hear the play of the foaming spray,
On the breakers far a lee.
They say 'tis brave to see the wave
Curl upward half-mast high,
And feel the spray in your damp locks play,
But I love them not, not I.

No! the life for me is the forest sheen,
With its canopy of glorious green;
Its thousand songs from the wild birds' throats,
That the glad wind through the dark wood floats;
And the bounding deer on the prairie clear,
The pheasant's drum in the wood,
And the lulling roll of the waterfall
That sings 'mid solitude.
And the wild delight of a sweet spring night,
'Neath the heaven's blue tapestry,
To rest the head on a mossy bed,
At the root of a green old tree.
Oh! the sweet repose that the bosom knows,
Away from the city's keep;
With the stars above, like the eyes of love,
Keeping watch o'er the hunter's sleep.

From the Lowell Offering.

A SONG OF HOME.

Of Home we sing,
The home of our early years;
For home, sweet home,
To us in its gladness appears.
We see again the bright fire-side,
And friends who were gathered there;
And we feel there is nothing on earth beside,
With home and its joys can compare.

O Home! sweet home!
Though far from thy scenes are we,
A still small voice
Forever is speaking of thee!
In night's deep hush, of thee we dream,
Nor feel that from thee we roam,
For gladly in fancy again we deem
Ourselves in the bosom of home!

O sweet, sweet home!
A light from thy holy shrine,
In memory glows,—
And ever shall steadily shine!
For thee, for thee we fondly yearn,
Nor turn from the hope away,
That kindred will welcome our glad return,
No more from thy blessing to stray.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE DEAD ALIVE.

A MODERN ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.

The subjoined narrative, published in a late number of *Chambers' Journal*, is stated to be translated from a foreign newspaper. It is necessary to remind the reader, that the island of Mauritius, appertaining at this day to the English, was originally colonized by the French, and that the population yet consists in a great measure of persons of that nation, to whom, by a formal treaty between the powers concerned, their ancient laws and usages were preserved without any material alterations.

About ten or twelve months ago, the Sieur Clodomir Frenois, a rich merchant of the island was found dead and frightfully disfigured in his own habitation. His body was discovered lying on thu floor, with the head and face mutilated by means of a pistol, and all doubt as to the cause of the catastrophe was dispelled by the discovery of the fatal weapon by the side of the corpse, and also of a paper in the hand writing of the deceased. This paper contain the following words:—"I am ruined!—a villain has robbed me of twenty-five thousand livres sterling; dishonor must be my portion, and I cannot survive it. I leave to my wife the task of distributing among my creditors the means which remains to us; and I pray that God, my friends, and my enemies, may pardon my self-destruction! Yet another minute and I shall be in eternity!

(Signed) CLODOMIR FRENOIS."

Great was the consternation caused by this tragic event, which was the more unexpected, as the loss alluded to in the note had never been made public. The deceased had been held in great esteem over the colony as a man of strict honor and probity, and was universally lamented. His attached widow, after endeavoring faithfully to fulfil his last wishes, found her grief too overpowing to permit her to mingle longer with the world, and took the resolution of consecrating her remaining days to the services of religion. Two months after the sad end of her husband, she entered a convent, leaving to a nephew of the late merchant, a physician, the charge of completing the distribution of the effects of Frenois, among his creditors.

A minute examination of the papers of the defunct led the discovery of the period at which the unfortunate merchant had been robbed;—and this period was found to correspond with the date of the disappearance of a man named John Moon, long in the employment of Frenois. Of this man, on whom suspicion not unnaturally fell, nothing could be learned on inquiry;—but shortly after the division of the late Merchant's property, Moon re-appeared in the colony. When taken up and examined respecting the cause of his flight, he stated that he had been sent by his master to France to recover certain sums due to the merchant there, in which mission he had been unsuccessful; and he further averred, that, if Clodomir Frenois, in his existing correspondence, had thrown any injurious suspicions upon him (Moon), the whole was but a pretext to account for deficiencies of which the merchant himself was the sole cause and author. This declaration, made by a man who seemed to fear no inquiry, and whose worldly circumstances remained to appearance the same as they had ever been, had the effect of silencing, if it did not satisfy, the examinators; and the affair soon fell, in a great measure, out of the public recollection.

Things remained for a short time in this condition, when one morning, Mr. Wm. Burnett, principal creditor of the late Clodomir Frenois, heard a knocking at his gate at a very early hour. He called up one of his servants, who went down and opened the door, and immediately returned with the intelligence, that a stranger, who seemed desirous of keeping his person concealed, wished to speak with Mr. Burnett in private. Mr. Burnett rose, threw on his dressing-gown and descended to the parlor. He saw there a stranger of tall person, seated in an easy and familiar attitude upon a sofa, with a number of the *Morning Post* in his hand. The back of the visitor was turned to Mr. Burnett as he entered. Rather surprised to see a stranger conduct himself so like an old friend of the house, Mr. Burnett said aloud, "Sir, may I beg to know your business with me?"

The stranger turned round and advanced to salute his host warmly and courteously. Mr. Burnett started back and uttered a loud exclamation of surprise and alarm. Well he might; for before his eyes stood his friend and debtor Clodomir Frenois, whom he had beheld, nearly a year before, a mutilated corpse, and whom he himself had followed to the grave!

What passed at that interview between Mr. Burnett and his strange visitor, remained a secret. Mr. Burnett was observed to issue several times, pale and agitated, from his dwelling and to visit the magistrate charged with the conduct of the criminal processes of the colony. In the course of that day, while John Moon was regaling himself with tea under the palm trees of his garden, along with a Circassian female whom he had bought some time previously, he was arrested and taken to prison by the officers of justice. On the following day he was brought before the criminal court, accused of robbing the late Clodomir Frenois, the crime being conjoined with breach of trust and violence. Moon smiled at the charge with all the confidence of a man who had nothing to fear. The judge having demanded of him if he confessed the crime, the accused replied that the charge was altogether absurd; that clear testimony was necessary to fix such a delict upon him; and that, so far from there being any such evidence producible, neither the widow of the deceased, nor any one person in his service, had ever heard the pretended robbery even once mentioned by Frenois during his life.

"Do you then affirm your innocence?" repeated the judge gravely, after hearing all that the other had to say.

"I will avouch my innocence," replied Moon, "even before the body of my late master, if that be necessary." [Such a thing often took place under the old colonial law.]

"John Moon," said the judge, in a voice broken by some peculiar emotion. "It is *before your late master* that you will have to assert your innocence; and may God make the truth appear!"

A signal from the judge accompanied these words, and immediately a door opened, and Clodomir Frenois, the supposed suicide, entered the court. He advanced to the bar with a slow and deliberate step, having his eye calmly but sternly fixed on the prisoner, his servant. A great sensation was caused in the court by his appearance. Uttering shrieks of alarm and horror, the females present fled from the spot. The accused fell on his knees in abject terror, and shuddering confessed his guilt. For a time no voice was heard but his. However, as it became apparent that a living man stood before the court, the advocate for the prisoner gained courage to speak. He demanded that the identity of the merchant be established, and the mystery of his existence be explained. He said the court should not be biassed by what might prove to be a mere accidental likeness between a person living and one deceased;—and that such an avowal as that of the prisoner, extracted in a moment of extraordinary terror, was not to be held of much weight. "Before being admitted here as accuser or witness," continued the advocate, addressing the resuscitated merchant, "prove who and what you are, and disclose by what chance the tomb which so lately received your body, mangled by bullets, has given up its tenant, and restored you to the world in life and health."

This firm appeal of the advocate, who continued steadfast to his duty under circumstances that would have closed the lips of most men, called forth the following narrative from Clodomir Frenois:—"My story may be soon told, and it will suffice to establish my identity. When I discovered the robbery committed by the accused, he had then fled from the island, and I speedily saw that all attempts to retake him would prove fruitless. I saw ruin and disgrace before me, and came to the resolution of termininating my life before the evil day came. On the night which this determination was formed, I was seated alone in my private chamber. I had written the letter which was found on my table, and had loaded my pistol. This done, I prayed for forgiveness from my Maker for the act that I was about to commit. The end of the pistol was at my head, and my finger on the lock, when a knock at the outer door of the house startled me. I concealed the weapon, and went to the door. A man entered, whom I recognized to be the sexton of the parish in which I lived. He bore a sack on his shoulders, and in it the body of a man newly buried, which was destined for my nephew the physician, then living with me. The scarcity of bodies for dissection, as the court is aware, compels those who are anxious to acquire skill in the medical profession to procure them by any possible secret means. The sexton was at first alarmed at having met me.—'Did my nephew request you to bring this body?' said I. 'No,' replied the man; 'but I know his anxiety to obtain one for dissection, and took it upon me to offer him this body.—For mercy's sake,' continued the sexton, do not betray me, sir, or I shall lose my situation, and my family's bread.'

"While the man was thus speaking, a strange idea entered my mind, and brought to my despairing bosom hopes of continued life and honor. I stood for a few moments absorbed in thought, and then, recollecting myself, I gave two pieces of gold to the resurrectionist, the sum which he had expected. Telling him to keep his own counsel, and that all would be well, I sent him away, and carried the body to my cabinet. The whole of the household had been sent out of the way on purpose, and I had time to carry into execution the plan which had struck me. The body was fortunately of the same stature as myself, and like me in complexion. I knew the man; he had been a poor offender, abandoned by his family. 'Poor relic of mortality!' said I, with tears in my eyes, 'nothing which man may do can now injure thee; yet pardon me if I rudely disfigure thy lifeless substance. It is to prevent the ruin of not one, but twenty families! And should success attend my attempt, I swear that thy children shall be my children; and, when my own hour comes, we shall rest together in the tomb to which thou shalt be borne before me!'"

At this portion of the merchant's narrative, the most lively interest was excited in the court, and testified even by tears from many of the audience. Frenois thus proceeded: "I then stripped off my clothes, and dressed the body in them. This accomplished, I then took up the pistol, and with a hand more reluctant than when I had applied it to my own person, I fired it close to the head of the deceased, and at once caused such a disfigurement as rendered it impossible for the keenest eye to detect the substitution which had been made.

"Choosing the plainest habit I could get, I than dressed myself anew, shaved off the whiskers which I was accustomed to wear, and took other means to alter and disguise my appearance, in case of being subjected by any accident to the risk of betrayal. Next morning saw me on board a French vessel on my way to a distant land—the native country of my ancestors. The expectations which had led me to the execution of this scheme were not disappointed. I knew John Moon was the man who had robbed me, and who now stands at the bar of this court, had formed connections in this island, which would in all probability bring him back to it as soon as the intelligence of my death gave him the promise of security. In this I have not been disappointed. I have been equally fortunate in other respects. While my unworthy servant remained here in imaginary safety, I have been successful in discovering the quarter in which, not daring at first to betray the appearance of wealth, he had lodged the whole of the stolen money. I have brought it with me, and also sufficient proofs, supposing his confession of this day to be set aside altogether, to convict him of the crime with which he starnds charged. By the same means," continued Clodomir Frenois, with a degree of honorable pride in which all who heard him sympathysed, "will I be enabled to restore my family to their place in society, and to redeem the credit of a name on which no blot was left by those who bore it before me, and which, please God, I shall transmit unstained to my children, and my children's children."

John Moon whose guilt was thus suddenly and strangely laid bare to the world, did not retract the confession which he had made in the extremity of his terror; and, without separating, the court sentenced him to confinement for life in the prison of the colony.

The news of Clodomir Frenois' re-appearance spread rapidly, and the high esteem in which his character was held led to an universal rejoicing on the occasion. He was accompanied from the court to his home by a dense multitude, who welcomed him with prolonged shouts. It would be vain to attempt any description of the feelings of the wife, who thus saw restored to her the beloved being for whose sake she had quitted the world. She was released from her eclesiastical vows, and rejoined her husband, no more to part till the grave really claimed one or other of them as its due

INFORMATION. 'Pa, what am a board?'

'A board, my beloved infant, is a long, wide, thin piece of wood, sawed from a log.'

'O yes, I know—well, am our *aldermen* sawed out of logs?'

'Why, hem! no child; they grow up like I do.'

'Pooh! fudge! pa—here's '*board* of aldermen' in the paper, and I guess they is made of *logs*, 'cause the papers know.'

'Hush, boy, you ask too many questions.'

'Pa, what is a file?'

'A triangular shaped piece of ragged edged steel, my dear, about so long or longer.'

'Does soldiers use files pa?'

'No, my love, they use swords and guns.'

'Yes, but this 'ere paper says that the soldiers *filed* off, and I guess they couldn't *file* off without files.'

'O——but then, my child, a file of soldiers is not like a file of steel, at all.'

'Well, pa, you men is like great fools then, that's all, for hang me if I can find out *what* you mean by your nasty words.'

'Pa, what is *sky*-lights?'

'*Sky*-lights, my dear, are the stars in the firmament, that you see at night.'

'Well, pa, I never seed no *cracked* stars.'

'Cracked stars! how foolish you talk, child.'

'Foolish! thunder! don't this ere paper say that the hail cracked a great many *sky*-lights?'

'Oh! ah! hem! Reach me the tongs, my dear.'

"Pa, has the wind got a mouth?"

"No, my dear."

"But Pa, didn't I hear you say it whistled—and how could it whistle without a mouth?"

"Sally, put the child to bed."

Byron said he would rather have a nod from an American than a snuff box from an Emperor.

'I say, mister, how came your eyes so all fired crooked?' 'By setting between two girls, and trying to look love to both at a time.'

EXCESS OF MODESTY.—The New Orleans Native American says that a young gentleman, lately bathing in the mississippi river, on observing some ladies approaching instantly drowned himself from motives of extreme delicacy.

ONE ON THE OTHER.—A poor office seeker in Boston declares, in most pathetic terms, that his only alternatives are, a place in the custom house or one in the poor-house. He brings up his hat shirt, and shoes, to substantiate his assertion, and says that he has a wife and children in reserve if nothing else will do.

UNTIMELY DEATH.—A good old country dame of Maubeuge, in the Nord, who has entered her 100th year, having a few days ago lost her daughter, who was not more than 80, exclaimed, while her eyes were filled with tears, "Alas! I always said I should never rear that poor child!"

A lawyer was once accused of *disgracing the bar*, by taking silver of a client. "I took silver," replied he, "because I could not get gold; but I took *every farthing* the fellow had in the world, and I hope you don't call that disgracing the profession."

A COURTING SCENE.—A lisping, bashful sort of a genius went to see his sweetheart one night, and being hard run for matter of conversation, said to her, after a long pause, "Thally, did you ever thea an owl? what big eyes they got haint they?"

"I say, Nym," said a person to the Corporal, "I have got a musquito into my ear, and I am afraid he will get into my head!"

"No matter," said the Corporal, "he will find plenty of room."

Why is an apple like one possessed of an evil spirit? Because it hath the *juice* in it.

Why is a man eating immoderately like an evil spirit? Because he's *a goblin*.

WHAT IS A WITNESS STAND?—It is a kind of pillory in a court of justice, where a person is obliged to receive every species of verbal insult without being able to resent it.

"You charge me fifty sequins," said a Venitian nobleman to a sculptor, "for a bust that only costs you ten day's labor.' "You forget," replied the artist, "that I had been thirty years learning to make that bust in ten days."

Buckfield High School & Lyceum.

REV. CYRIL PEARL, *Principal.*

Aided by competent assistants.

THE Summer Term in this Institution will commence on Monday, May 31, and continue eleven weeks. The unexpected patronage of the Spring term has rendered necessary the employment of two assistants (a gentleman and a lady) and an enlargement of the building. Arrangements are already made for the enlargement of the school room with the addition of a spacious class room, the whole to be in readiness for the commencement of the term.

A valuable Library has been purchased, and a reading room is to be added next term.

The success of the spring term is a satisfactory pledge that the advantages to be received here are of a high order.

The same general features will characterise the Institution as heretofore announced.

Especial attention will be given to the female department and to the natural sciences during the summer term.

Lectures will be given on Geology and Mineralogy, also on Education and the Art of Teaching.

Thorough instruction in the languages and other studies necessary for admission to College may be expected

Tuition for the term in common English branches $3
" " In higher branches and Languages $4

To those who attend a shorter period the tuition *per week* will be from 30 to 40 cents.

Drawing and painting will be an extra charge according to the number of lessons.

Use of Library and Reading Room per term 25 cents
Contingent expenses per term 25 cents.
Board in good families per week from $1 25 to $1 50

It is very desirable that all who design to attend should be present at the opening of the term. A public address will be delivered on Monday evening.

For admission to the Institution and for board application may be made to either of the Directors or the Principal.

ZADOC LONG, WM. W COMSTOCK
SAM'L F. BROWN, WILLIAM COLE,
Buckfield, April 27, 1841. JAMES JEWETT.

Bethel Academy.

THE Summer Term of Bethel Academy will commence on the second Wednesday of June next, and continue eleven weeks, under the continued instruction of Mr. Moses Soule.

Tuition $2 50 and $3 00 per term. Board from $1 25 to $1 50 per week. WM. FRYE, Sec'y.

Bethel, May 20th, 1841. 3w3

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, Holms Winslow, of New Gloucester in the county of Cumberland, on the sixth day of March, A. D. 1828, by his deed of Mortgage of that date, duly recorded in the Registry of Deeds for Oxford County, Book 50, page 195, conveyed to Asa Benson of Canton, in said county of Oxford, a parcel of land situated in said Canton, which is described in said deed of Mortgage, reference thereto being had for a more particular description, which deed of Mortgage was duly assigned to me by the said Benson February 23, 1841, for a valuable consideration by me paid to said Benson; I therefore claim to have possession of said Mortgaged premises for the breach of the condition set forth in said Mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, agreeably to the Statute of the State in such case made and provided.

April 17th, 1841. EBENEZER KYES. 3w1

THE RESURECTION,

OR

PERSIAN PILLS.

THESE Pills raise from the greatest weakness, distress, and suffering, to a state of strength, health, and happiness. The name of these pills originated from the circumstance of the medicine being found only in the cemeteries of Persia. This vegetable production being of a peculiar kind, led to experiments as to its medical qualities and virtues. In half a century it became an established medicine for the diseases of that country. The extract of this singular production was introduced into some parts of Europe in the year 1783, and used by many celebrated physicians in curing certain diseases, where all other medicines had been used in vain. Early in the year 1792, the extract was combined with a certain vegetable medicine imported from Dura Bacz, in the East Indies, and formed into pills. The admirable effect of this compound upon the human system, led physicians and families into its general use. Their long established character, their universal and healing virtues, the detergent and cleansing qualities of their specified action upon the glandular part of the system, are such as will sustain their reputation and general use in the American Republic.

☞TO MOTHERS.☜

Messrs. E. Chase & Co.:

GENTS,—Hearing much said about the extraordinary effects of the Resurrection, or Persian Pills, upon those about to become Mothers, we were induced to make a trial of them. My wife was at that time the mother of five children, and had suffered the most tedious and excruciating pains during and after her confinement of each. She had tried every means, and taken much med'cine, but found little or no relief. She commenced taking the Persian Pills about three months before her confinement, (her health being very poor about that length of time previous,) and soon after was enabled, by their use, to attend to the cares of a mother to her family, until her confinement. At the time she commenced taking the Persian Pills, and for several weeks previous, she was afflicted with a dry, hard cough, and frequent, severe cramps, which the use of the Pills entirely removed, before using half a box. It is with great confidence that *we advise all those about to become mothers, to make use of the* Persian Pills. All those that have taken them in our neighborhood, have got along in the same easy manner, and are about house in a few days. There does not appear to be half the danger of other difficulties setting in after confinement, where these Pills are taken. We unitedly say, let none neglect taking them, for they are in the reach of the poor as well as the rich. We are truly thankful that there is a remedy which bids fair to lessen the world of suffering, which many of them have to bear, and perhaps save the lives of thousands which otherwise would be lost.

Rochester, May 14, 1838: corner of Caledonia square, Edinburgh street. For further particulars, see subscribers.

S. ROBERTS,
A. O. ROBERTS.

General office of the United States, *E. CHASE & CO.,* Rochester, N. Y.

General Agent for the State of Maine, *SAMUEL ADAMS,* Hallowell.

For sale by THOMAS CROCKER, Paris; HUBBARD & CLARK, South Paris; A. F. Cole & Co. Buckfield; W. H. Bretun, Livermore; Geo. Gage, Wilton; Stephen M. Marble, Poland; Nathaniel Perley, Gray Corner; John Higgins, P. M., Porter; Sewall Fly, Hiram; H. C. Buswell, Fryeburg; Nehemiah Winslow, Windham (Upper Corner.) eoply1

JEW DAVID'S

OR

Hebrew Plaster!

THE peculiarities of this Chemical Compound, are owing to its extraordinary effects upon the animal fibres or nerves, ligaments and muscles, its virtues being carried by them to the immediate seat of disease or of pain and weakness.

However good any internal remedy may be, this as an external application, will prove a powerful auxiliary, in removing the disease and facilitating the cure, in cases of Local Inflamation, Scrofulous affections, King's Evil, Gout, Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, and in all cases where seated pain or weakness exist.

A gentleman travelling in the South of Europe and Palestine, in 1830, heard so much said in the latter place, in praise of *Jew David's or Hebrew Plaster*, and of the (as he considered) miraculous cures it had performed, that he was induced to try it on his own person, for a Lung and Liver affection, the removal of which had been the chief object of his journey, but which had resisted the genial influence of that balmy and delicious climate. He soon found his health improving, and in a few weeks his cough left him, the sallowness of his skin disappeared, his pain was removed, and his health became permanently reinstated. Since that time, he has been recommending it to his friends and acquaintances, for all fixed pains whatever, such as Rheumatism, Gout, Headache, nervous tooth-ache, pain in the Side, Hip, Back and Limbs, Scrofulous tumors, Knots, Wens, White swelling, Hard tumors, Stiff joints, Ague cakes, Ague in the Breast, Weakness and pain in the stomach, weak Limbs, Lameness, Affection of the spine, Female weakness, &c. No female subject to pain or weakness in the back or side, should be without one.

Married Ladies, in delicate situations, find great relief from constantly wearing this plaster. The application of the plaster between the shoulders, has been found a certain remedy for Colds, Coughs, Phthisic and lung affections, in their primary stages — It destroys inflamation by producing a copious perspiration.— No Physician should be without it.

General office of the United States, *E. CHASE & CO.,* Rochester, N. Y.

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For sale by THOMAS CROCKER, Paris HUBBARD & CLARK, South Paris; A. F. Cole & Co., Buckfield; W. H. Bretun, Livermore; Geo. Gage, Wilton; Stephen M. Marble Poland; Nathaniel Perley, Gray Corner; John Higgins, P. M., Porter; Sewall Fly, Hiram; H. C. Buswell, Fryeburg Nehemiah Winslow, Windham (Upper Corner.) eoply2

DR. SEARS'

UNIVERSAL SANGUINARIAN,

Or: Blood-Root Pills.

THE pretence that any medicine is nearly an "*infallible cure*" for all the diseases "that flesh is heir to," whatever their character, is a flagrant imposition upon the public confidence, and a *most wicked outrage upon the generous sympathy that suffering humanity justly demands of us.*—Yet the very frequency and *boldness* of these impious *frauds, so eminently cruel to the unfortunate*, furnish solid ground for presenting the public a *remedy* that may be *intelligently appreciated and* RELIED UPON. That powerful medicinal agent, the BLOOD ROOT, is the basis of the *Universal Sanguinarian Pills*, and all the materials are drawn from the *Vegetable Kingdom*—the grand *source* of support to animal existence. But in the combination, the different ingredients are so blended and modified as to give the *compound a remarkable advantage* over the simples, and it is believed over *all other medicines*. When it is considered that nearly all diseases, chronic and acute, are connected with a disordered action of the *stomach and bowels*, and that in most instances, *this* is superinduced by *disorder* of the *Bile*, or *Gall*, which is the natural physic of the system—and when it is further considered that these Pills act with *singular power upon these many organs*, and through them upon the *blood* and *entire physical economy*, sober reason must justify the assertion, that this valuable discovery furnishes a remedy of *rare efficiency* in all curable cases of disease; and *this deduction of reason* is abundantly *corroborated by experience.* This medicine harmonizes with the laws of life, *inspires* and *strengthens nature*, and works its wonders, by generously cheering her on to a *triumphant conflict* with the obtrusive agents of disease. It is offered for *general use*, and as a *safe* and most valuable family medicine. *Safe*, not because it *does nothing*—like many contemptible nostrums of *newspaper celebrity*, which by occupying the place of efficient remedies are often FATAL—but safe because it *aids* and *co-operates* with *nature*, instead of setting her aside and violently attempting to perform *her work* by *dangerous* FOREIGN AGENCY.

The Proprietor feels the fullest confidence in the superior virtues of the UNIVERSAL SANGUINARIAN PILLS.—Still they are presented to the public on their merits alone: and his only wish is to have their claims subjected to the *severe* but satisfactory test of intelligent experience. *For sale by* R. S. BLASDEL, East Thomaston, Me.

AGENTS *for the BLOOD-ROOT PILLS in Oxford County:*

HIRAM HUBBARD, Paris Hill; O. H. Paine, South Paris; C. Howe, Sumner; A. Cole & Co., Buckfield; P. Clark, Turner; C. H. Crafts, Minot; J. & W. Stephens, Greenwood; W. E. Goodnow, Norway; O. C. Bolster & Co., Rumford; J. H. Wardwell, Rumford; Graham & Knapp, Rumford; Wm. Walker, Peru; J. M. Dexhon, Canton; J. Coolidge, Livermore; A. Hobbs, Livermore; L. Waterman, Livermore.

Wm. S. Craig, Augusta; L. Stacy, Fayette 1y42